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Autobiographies of Infamous Bugs and Rodents.

Tue., Nov. 2

PROGRAM.....

RELEASE.....

ANNOUNCEMENT: We've something special for you today in the regular Tuesday bug and rodent program. The bagworm and carpet beetle, both well known pests, have been jealous of each others records for a long time. So we've brought them here and are going to let them thoroughly air their controversy. Mr. Carpet Beetle gets in the first word.

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Mr. Carpet Beetle -- In the first place, Mr. Bagworm, your scientific name! so long it takes an expert in six languages to pronounce it.

Mr. Bagworm -- What do I care, Mr. Carpet Beetle. Nobody ever calls me anything but bagworm, or basket worm, anyhow. They don't even call you by your right name, half the time. "Buffalo moth." "Buffalo moth," my eye! You're not a moth. You're just a plain, ugly carpet beetle.

C.B. -- Yes, and proud of it. You're not so much, though. Only a caterpillar.

B.W. -- Maybe I am. But they know bagworms in Texas and Massachusetts; in Virginia and Kansas. And all the way between.

C.B. -- Well, what of it. Carpet beetles are found North, South, East and West. You haven't traveled much. Ever been abroad, bagworm?

B.W. -- No -- and I don't intend to go abroad. I believe in chewing America first. Plenty of food for me in the good old United States, I reckon.

C.B. -- Some of us beetles came from Europe. As early as 1854.

B.W. -- That doesn't mean a thing to us bagworms. I'm a native of this country, I am. I've been here longer than the white man.

C.B. -- Oh, you have, have you? But you bagworms certainly do keep under cover. What've YOU seen, hidden up there in the shade trees and evergreens, in those silly bags of yours.

B.W. -- You coward, you hide under carpets and in the upholstering of furniture. About the only time you beetles get out and see the flowers is when you're through laying your thousands of eggs indoors, in the cracks of floors, under carpets, in the stuffing of furniture. Me -- I'm out of doors all the time. I stay out all winter, even. People know ME when they see me. Can't help but see those bags I make and hang from the limbs of their evergreens and shade trees. I'm not cowardly, at any rate.

You're a little bit of a beetle no bigger than a kernel of wheat. Why don't you ever grow up and stop eating folks' carpets? What terrible food you choose,

1. The first part of the document is a letter from the President of the United States to the Congress, dated January 3, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the President's annual message to Congress. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

2. The second part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury to the President, dated January 10, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Treasury. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

3. The third part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Navy to the President, dated January 15, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Navy. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

4. The fourth part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the War to the President, dated January 20, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the War. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

5. The fifth part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Interior to the President, dated January 25, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Interior. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

6. The sixth part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Agriculture to the President, dated January 30, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Agriculture. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

7. The seventh part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Education to the President, dated February 5, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Education. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

8. The eighth part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Commerce to the President, dated February 10, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Commerce. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

9. The ninth part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Finance to the President, dated February 15, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Finance. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

10. The tenth part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Public Works to the President, dated February 20, 1862. It is a very important document, as it contains the Secretary's report to the President on the state of the Public Works. The letter is written in a very formal and dignified style, and it is one of the most important documents in the history of the United States.

anyway! How you can like that dry, colorless stuff is beyond me. I eat the fresh green leaves of evergreens, willows, maples, boxelder, poplar, mulberry, -- even oak and elm trees.

I love nature. Half the time you hide away indoors and ruin carpets and upholstery -- silk, wool, and cotton cloth. Silly thing like that. I don't pick on that kind of stuff. I eat the leaves off folks' shade trees and make them as bare as if a January blizzard had hit them.

C.B. -- Oh, you're not so much. The United States Department of Agriculture has written a bulletin about carpet beetles.

B.W. -- It published one about bagworms, too.

C.B. -- Well, I can see we'll never get anywhere if we keep this up. Now this is what we'll do. I'll give you just two minutes Mr. Bagworm to tell all about your life and the damage you do. Then I'll take two minutes and tell you something worth listening to. Then we'll let these people decide which is the most important pest bagworms or carpet beetles. You begin, bagworm. I thought this thing up and I want the last chance.

B.W. -- Right Ho! They won't listen to you Mr. Carpet Beetle after what they hear about us bagworms anyhow. Now listen you -- beetle:

I guess even an ignorant carpet beetle knows I'm called a bagworm because of the queer, spindle-shaped bags I make, and spend part of my life in. Some of these bags are two inches long. Although my favorite food is the leaves of arborvitae and other evergreens, -- I won't refuse other kinds when I can't get the best. Often you'll see my home hanging from the twigs of broad-leaved trees such as maples, elms, oaks, willows, mulberry -- or even shrubs. Being only a beetle, of course you'd never notice me closely, but when you look carefully at these bags of ours, you'll see a head and six legs sticking out of the opening at the upper end of the bag. Sometimes so many of us get together on trees that we eat about all the leaves. Then our homes are easily seen. When that happens, men get in the trees, pick us off, and burn us.

C.B. -- Burnings too good for you bagworms.

B.W. -- Wait till I'm through, can't you! Around the District of Columbia, I reach full growth about the end of August. Then I change to a pu-pa. About three weeks after that, I change into an adult moth. The females don't have any wings. They stay in the bags all the time. I'm a male. Well, when I grow up and get wings, I work my way out of the bag -- fly away -- and mate. Then the females begin to lay eggs. They lay a good many, -- then wriggle out of the bag, -- fall to the ground, -- and die. The eggs stay in the bag all winter. Late in the following spring, they hatch into thousands of caterpillars. These make their way to the nearest leaves and get in some good meals. Then they construct leaf-and-silk bags of their own. I'd like to see you make one! You've got to be an expert leaf cutter and silk maker -- to build a successful bag. It generally takes us a whole year to finish one life cycle.

If it wasn't for the fact that we have so many enemies, we'd surely make these trees around here look bare. We do, at that, when we have a good year. We can protect ourselves to some extent from birds and insects, but we simply can't

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burning kills the par-a-sites that prey on us. So sometimes, they put our baskets in a bag of course material, hang them in an old shed, (so the parasites can get away), until we die. When they can't pick us off very well, they spray the trees with arsenate of lead, while our young are feeding. That's in the late spring. That gets us.

C.B. -- Say -- they're pretty bad, aren't they?

B.W. -- They certainly are. Maybe we'd better stick together. We don't seem to have many friends.

C.B. -- That's a good idea.. Shake -- bagworm.

B.W. -- Glad to.. Put 'er here..

C.B. -- Well, so long.. See you again some day..

B.W. -- Sometime when you're up my way, drop in.. So long.

ANNOUNCEMENT: You've been listening to a controversy between two common insect pests. This is a regular Tuesday feature from the U. S. Department of Agriculture scheduled as Autobiographies of Insects and Rodents. Don't be deceived by friendliness of the bagworm and carpet beetle. They are both black hearted pests. We suggest that you send for Bulletin No. 701-F, "The Bagworm" and Bulletin 1346-F, "Carpet Beetles and Their Control," if you want full directions for their control.

Autobiographies of Infamous Bugs and Rodents

Tues. Nov. 9.

PROGRAM.....

RELEASE.....

ANNOUNCEMENT: This is the regular Tuesday period for our weekly autobiography by a bug or rodent, a special service from the U. S. Department of Agriculture. You'll probably recognize the individual schedules for this talk without an introduction. Here it is.

* * * * *

While I'm neither a bug nor a rodent, I'm as infamous as old Billy Bones the pirate. At least, Uncle Sam -- as you call him -- has asked me to tell my story. Believe me, it's some yarn. I've been trying to tell it to you for about 75 years, but you wouldn't listen. You think our chit-chat is nothing but senseless chatter and try to drive us out of your yards.

Now I'm going to make this story a plain, modest, unassuming one. No frills. It's going to start at the beginning and end at the end. And, while I'm telling our yarn to these good people, I want all you sparrows out here to keep still for 10 minutes. How do you suppose I'm going to make these folks understand, with all your wild gossip going on while I'm talking. I can't hear myself think!

I'll prove to you that I'm worth listening to. Maybe I'm as modest as a violet in the woods, but I draw the line at having people call me insignificant. Listen to what the U. S. Department of Agriculture has to say about me, will you? (I heard some one read this out of a bulletin -- that's how I know about it, see?)

"Much is to be said against this bird", it says on page 4. "It destroys fruit, such as cherries, grapes, pears, and peaches. It also destroys buds and flowers of cultivated trees, shrubs, and vines. In the garden it eats seeds as they ripen, and nips off tender young vegetables, especially peas and lettuce, as they appear above the ground. It damages wheat and other grains, whether newly sown, ripening, or in shocks. As a flock of 50 sparrows requires daily the equivalent of a quart of wheat, the annual loss caused by these birds throughout the country is very great. It reduces the number of some of our most useful birds, such as bluebirds, house wrens, purple martins, tree swallows, cliff swallows, and barn swallows, by destroying their eggs and young, and by taking their nesting places. It attacks other familiar species, as the robin, oriole, red-eyed vireo, catbird, and mockingbird, causing them to desert parks and shady streets of towns. Unlike our native birds whose place it usurps, it has no song, but is

noisy and vituperative. It defiles buildings and ornamental trees, shrubs, and vines with its excrement and with its bulky nests.

"The evidence against the English sparrow is, on the whole overwhelming, and the present unfriendly attitude of the public toward it is reflected in our State laws. Nowhere is it included among protected birds."

How about that, eh? Some record. That's me.

They told me to be sure and tell you just who I am. "An autobiography really ought to begin that way", they said.

I was going to say so anyhow. Well, that's me -- the English sparrow. Some folks who dislike me terribly, say I shouldn't be called a bird at all. They name me the Avian Rat because I'm such a sly, sneaking, cunning, destructive animal. Avian Rat means, Bird Rat, I suppose,

And, say, did you notice what the bulletin said about the states not passing laws to protect me? Protection! When folks mention protection to me, I say, "Oh, please be your age."

We English sparrows have always been very good at taking advantage of our opportunities. In fact, sometimes I think we invented the word.

Now for the beginning of the story. Of course I can't remember, but they say my ancestors came to the United States shortly after the Mexican War ended. Our friends thought we should come here and be protected. Our enemies however, were numerous and said we should be kept out at all costs. We were brought in.

Well, do you know it was only 30 years after that when we had reached from the Eastern sea coast, West clear to Kansas! We sparrows follow civilization. We're the nearest civilized of all birds, I guess. Here are one or two ways in which we take advantage of civilization:-- We seek sheltered places, especially around crannies in buildings, for our nests:-- We build nests in warm places near heating pipes: -- We've even learned to pick the insects off automobile radiators where they've collected after a long trip.

One reason we were brought to this country was to get rid of the funny worms that used to spin themselves down from shade trees, right before people's noses. They were called "drop worms" and used to frighten the flappers back there in the Seventies and Eighties. We got rid of the "Drop worms" all right. We also get rid of millions of other insects -- injurious and beneficial -- every year. We're not very particular about what we eat. Grains, insects, fruit, vegetable matter -- those make up our menu. But some of that food we steal.

Along with the blue rock pigeon, we sparrows are the only birds that live in the treeless places you men call cities. A lot of people want to protect us because we're about the only bird friend of city "shut-ins".

The other day a few of my friends and I were out in a secluded spot busily cleaning up some grain a man had thrown out for us. It was winter, and the snow was on the ground. We kept working nearer and nearer to some wheat that seemed to be fatter than the rest -- and whiter. Well, pretty soon we reached it and my friends began to clean it up. I had had about enough and so I just stood there stupidly and watched them eat. Pretty soon, three or four of them began to act very queerly. They were unsteady on their legs and didn't seem to want any more of that grain. Many of them died. I escaped and so did a few of my friends. We haven't been back to that place since then. We are wise enough to stay away from places where it isn't healthy for us. I wonder if those birds could have been STRYCHNINED? I've heard that that's the way they act.

And, just a few days ago, about fifty of our tribe got caught in a trap and were taken out and killed. I heard later that some people broiled them and ATE them. Oh, yes, we are good to eat. We have to be caught in a trap, though, and then taken care of until it's our turn in the kitchen. There's a bulletin that tells all about how to get rid of us. Believe me, I'm not going to tell you what that bulletin's number is. And I'm going to steer clear of traps and poisoned grain. I want to keep my health, I do.

Well, that's all I can think of now. Anyhow, that's a pretty long talk for even a talkative English sparrow. So good night.

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ANNOUNCEMENT: Naturally this stout-beaked little braggart wouldn't tell the number of that bulletin. But we will. It's Farmers' Bulletin No. 4-9-3, and it's called "The English Sparrow as a Pest". It will talk more convincingly than this bird has, and will tell you about the newest methods of sparrow eradication. We suggest that you write for it.

PROGRAM Autobiographies of Infamous Bugs and Rodents.

RELEASE Tue., Nov. 16

ANNOUNCEMENT: We planned to have a cockroach talk for you at this time on the regular Tuesday bug and rodent program from the U. S. Department of Agriculture, but the roaches are so sly we couldn't catch one. We have a substitute, however, who has the inside story and he's going to tell it to you now.

* * * * *

The fact leaked out that I planned talking to you folks about cockroaches tonight. A friend of mine called me on the phone ... first thing this morning.

"COCKROACHES?" he shouted, real hard-boiled like. "Say I wish you'd tell me just how to get rid of 'em".

"Try powder", I suggested mildly.

Powder, fiddle sticks! my wife's sprinkled a carload of it on their BACKS", my friend said.

"Now don't tell ME that," I said. "If you can find a cockroach that'll stand around while you sprinkle powder on its back, I'll give it to you".

"I was only joking", my friend said hastily. "Besides, I don't want a cockroach. Got enough of them now. They consider my home's their castle."

This evening I'm going to tell you just how to rid your premises of cockroaches. "But still there are lots of other interesting things about cockroaches. "For instance, there's their interesting history, -- the way they migrate, -- their amazing intelligence, -- things like that."

I'll tell you all about these things -- if time permits.

Of course I'm only a substitute tonight. And a substitute for a COCKROACH, at that. We looked all over the place for a roach that would confide his story to you. But the sprints they made to get out of our way would make a 10-second man turn pale with envy. Just TRY to get a roach to confide in you.

It simply isn't done. Not in the best cockroach society anyhow.

The scientific name of the roach family sounds something like a college yell. The name's Blat-ti-dae. It's a very large family, but fortunately, most of the species aren't educated to the comforts of our homes.

There are 4 main kinds of cockroaches that infest American homes. First, there's the American cockroach, a domestic product of which we should hardly be proud. It probably originated in tropical or subtropical America. This roach is about an inch long, -- light brown in color, -- and has long, powerful wings.

Then there's the Australian roach. It's a lot like its American cousin, but more decorative. There's a bright, definitely marked yellow band between its head and wings, and a dash of yellow on the sides of the upper wings.

1. The first step in the process of identifying and classifying information is to determine whether the information is sensitive. This is done by asking a series of questions, such as: "Does the information relate to the national defense, foreign relations, or the internal security of the United States?"

2. If the information is sensitive, the next step is to determine the level of sensitivity. This is done by asking a series of questions, such as: "Does the information relate to the national defense, foreign relations, or the internal security of the United States?"

3. Once the level of sensitivity has been determined, the information is classified accordingly. This is done by assigning a classification code, such as "Secret", "Confidential", or "Restricted".

4. The final step in the process is to ensure that the information is properly protected. This is done by implementing appropriate security measures, such as physical security, access controls, and encryption.

5. It is important to note that the classification of information is not a permanent process. Information that was once classified may become unclassified at a later date, depending on changes in the sensitivity of the information.

6. The classification of information is a complex process that requires the expertise of trained personnel. It is essential to ensure that the classification process is carried out accurately and consistently.

7. The classification of information is a critical component of the national security system. It is essential to ensure that the information is properly protected and that the classification process is carried out accurately and consistently.

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The oriental cockroach, or "black beetle", is the common European or English type. The female is almost wingless and the wings on the male are shorter than his body. They probably have little use for wings anyhow. This roach is very dark brown, -- almost black, -- and much stouter than its relatives in other parts of the earth. The early Dutch called it "ka-ker-lach", and in the Swedish settlements it was known as the "bread eater".

Last of all, there's the German roach, or "Croton bug". The smallest of the four, the "Croton bug" is unmatched in cunning. A slippery little burglar, this.

Now we're properly introduced.

The roaches are really inhabitants of warm countries and in the tropics some of them are striking in size, shape, and color. One species has a wing spread of more than 6 inches.

Here's one funny thing about them: - On the whole, they don't seem to be very friendly to each other. Rarely do two species occur in any numbers in the same house together. It is even thought that they fight each other. Some of them are probably cannibals. Cockroaches will eat almost anything.

These sly, ugly insects feed on dead animal matter, cereal products, and food materials of all sorts. The same individual that has recently fed upon its own cast-off skin will make its way to your dishes and devour the food contained in them. It will hide in a crack all day, then, when night comes on, join a thousand colleagues in a huge midnight feast on your food. If you come into the room, - snap on the light, -- you'll see the hideous little wretches scurrying away, - and hear a rustling, whispering sound. Some of them will probably scratch your hands and face as they bump into you in their flight. Like magic, they'll hide and you'll probably fail to kill even one.

Cockroaches also devour other food stuffs. Woolens, leather, cloth and leather bindings of books are not taboo in roach circles. Considerable damage is committed each year by the little pests in libraries, offices and publishing houses alone.

Roaches soil everything they touch. You can spot them afar by the "Roachy" odor they leave. It's a sickening, foul odor that disgusts you. Wherever they occur in numbers, they leave this odor. You can't get rid of it without washing, with strong soap and hot water, anything that happens to have acquired this odor through contact with the insects themselves. This odor comes chiefly from a dark-colored fluid out of the mouth of the roach, with which it stains its runways. The odor also comes from the scent glands in the bodies of the roach. Sometimes dishes, placed on shelves that are visited by cockroaches, acquire this odor and give an unpleasant taste and smell to food contained in them. Occasionally coffee and tea acquire this "roachy" odor.

Cockroaches like most dwellers in the tropics: -- want things warm. For this reason, and others, you'll find them especially abundant in kitchens and pantries in your houses, particularly near fireplaces where it's nice and warm. The little wretches hide during the day. Their very flat, thin bodies make it easy for them to squeeze behind baseboards, in cracks of the cupboard, or behind

1. The word "Tamil" is the name of the language spoken by the people of the South Indian peninsula. It is one of the oldest languages in the world and is still spoken by millions of people today. The word "Tamil" is derived from the word "Tami" which means "people" and "Ilam" which means "land".

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and the fact that the soldiers were to be stationed in the same place for a long time, the government had to take special measures to ensure their well-being. The soldiers were given special allowances and were provided with special housing. The government also took measures to ensure that the soldiers were not exposed to the same risks as the civilians. The soldiers were given special training and were provided with special equipment. The government also took measures to ensure that the soldiers were not exposed to the same risks as the civilians. The soldiers were given special training and were provided with special equipment.

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furniture. You'll never suspect they're there. Roaches are very quiet during the day. Unless routed out by the moving of furniture, or a general housecleaning, you seldom see them. But when you do discover them, just notice the speed with which they escape. They run with a weird, scurrying, nervous gait and are usually able to get away, even in the hottest competition. Even the most careful housewife will hardly know she is acting as hostess to thousands of such disgraceful guests, unless she happens to drop in on them engaged in a midnight meal in her pantry. Then she'd better watch out, for when roaches are discovered at their burglaries, it's every man for himself.

A certain lady wanted to know how she could rid her house of roaches and keep her food safe for her children.

"Madam," I began, "there are three principal methods of control...."

"What's one?" she asked impatiently.

"Well, one of the most effective and simple means of getting rid of the pests is to dust the premises with commercial sodium fluorid, either pure, or diluted one-half with flour," I told her. Its preferable to use a dust gun or blower. Dust the powder thoroughly over the shelves, tables, floors, runways, and hiding places of the roaches. Or, you can mix 1 part powdered borax with 3 parts finely ground chocolate and sprinkle it freely around the infested places."

"Is sulphur any good for this purpose?" the lady asked.

"Yes," I replied. "Flowers of sulphur dusted about where the roaches abound will usually drive them away.

I also told the lady that phosphorus is excellent, but so poisonous to humans that it must be used with extreme care. The same is true of the fumigants, such as hydrocyanic acid gas, and carbon disulphide. However, if you wish full instructions on the use of these fumigants, send to the U. S. Department of Agriculture for Farmers' bulletins, nos. 6-9-9, and 7-9-9. Don't forget the correct bulletin numbers: 6-9-9 and 7-9-9. Direct your requests for bulletins to this station.

This lady wanted to know if trapping is a practical way to get rid of roaches. I had read in Farmers' Bulletin No. 6-5-8, called "Cockroaches", of a man up in Brocton, Massachusetts, who took several tin bread pans with nearly vertical sides about 3 inches high, greased the bottoms and sides with a little rancid butter, and placed them out where the roaches could inspect them during their nightly robberies. He wasn't disappointed. Next morning, he found hundreds of the roaches which had gotten into the pans and were unable to climb out, due to the slick sides. He shook them out into hot water and put the pans out again the next night.

You see there is more than one way to kill a cockroach. Good night.

Autobiographies of Infamous Bugs and Rodents.

RELEASE Tue., Nov. 23.

PROGRAM.....

ANNOUNCEMENT: We bring to you at this time the story of Three Toes, the wolf. Old Three Toes destroyed \$50,000 worth of livestock in the vicinity of Harding County, South Dakota, before he was finally caught in a trap set for him by Clyde F. Briggs of the United States Biological Survey. Gaunt old Three Toes was nearly 20 years old when, tied and humbled, he was finally hauled into the town of Buffalo on July 23, 1925, -- dead. But Three Toes' story lives. And here it is, -- released by the Radio Service of the U. S. Department of Agriculture through this station, on the regular Tuesday "Autobiographies" program.

* * * *

When it's moonlight in the Black Hills, -- and the stars are high, -- and the wind croons through the black pines, -- it seems that a ghostly WHOOO-OO comes borne on the night wind. It is the call of Three Toes, the wolf, -- Three Toes, the Killer. And then the old-timers gather 'round the fire and dig up the ghost of Three Toes, the Killer, to tell the story of his life. For, while the gaunt old veteran lived and prowled during the night about his range, Three Toes, the Killer, put fear into the heart of every rancher along his beat. Three Toes is dead. He came to his end in July, 1925, trapped by a white man's trap, -- after he had so cunningly avoided such machines for so many years! And dead wolves tell no tales. But Three Toes' ghost still lives in northwestern South Dakota. And so the ghost tonight will resurrect the old days and tell the story of Three Toes' life as we think he'd like it told.

"I am the ghost of Three Toes, the Killer, -- Three Toes, the hunted. The \$50,000 wolf. They finally caught me, but while I lived I made men hate and hunt me. Harding County, South Dakota, was my land, men say. I only know that I loved that land -- I loved the wild pines and the hills. "I loved to sit on my haunches in the moonlit night, and point my nose to the moon and howl. It was the call of the hunt, and the call of hunger. How can men know what wolves call for? How can they know we call for life and a good mate, and a strong hunt with plenty of blood? And how can they know we call for the sadness of life and the madness of joy?

"Always there was this call. Every night it came. It said to me 'Go, and kill, and kill again.' So I killed for the love of killing, -- long after hunger was satisfied. And then, as the stars paled, and the night began to grow colder, -- when the dawn was only two or three hours ahead, I would slink home and hide during the day -- to wait for the night and the call.

"It was good hunting. And for 13 years I hunted in Harding County and the country roundabout. At first I dragged down calves, even cattle, but during the last few years of my life I chose sheep for my game. Ah, the pleasure of prowling up to the huddled sheep, -- so helpless there in the dark! The call, again, and I'd scatter the bleating, cowardly sheep, and run them over the range! The leap, and the snap, -- and the taste of blood! I'd drag down the bleating, helpless thing and taste its blood again and again. Did I do it for hunger, you ask? Oh, perhaps. Perhaps for the call. Perhaps for the blood and the magic of the black night, --

the huddled sheep, -- the warm scent of their blood. I killed for the love of life and -- of killing.

"So, for years, they hunted me. They sent out men with instruments that made sharp, cracking reports. But they never sent one of these whizzing messengers of death to my heart! They put out their traps. But always, -- until the last, -- I could smell the hated scent of man. They shut the sheep in fenced pastures, I got in, and the hunt was easier. "Ah, I was famous! How the ranchers swore vengeance on me! But, always I got away -- until that last July night when they got me.

"In May and June of 1925, men say, I killed sheep valued at \$2,000. I'll never forget two fine nights, - in that spring that was to be my last, - when I killed 64 sheep for the Devitt brothers. It seemed that the call was coming stronger and stronger near the end. Of course, I didn't know the end was coming. How should I know that I killed \$4,000 worth of sheep in 1925? How should I know that I killed stock valued at \$50,000 during my entire hunting life, or that men offered a reward of \$500 for me, dead or alive? How should I know that 150 men hunted me at one time or another? All I know is that I loved the hunt, and the huddled sheep, and the scent of blood in the night!

"I knew the men of the place they call Harding County. But, one day a stranger came. For almost three weeks he was studying me. He took his time and he made careful plans. But I didn't think I could lose.

"One night, I went out as usual, but hunting didn't seem to be quite so good that night.

"But soon I came to a familiar scent. The scent of my kind. It seemed all right. I sniffed at the stuff and there came a snapping click and I felt something like fire run through me. It was the fire of fear. I was caught and I knew it.

I fought, on and on. But it was no use. Finally I lay down and gave up. I knew it was the end. I had hunted many years. I had matched my cunning against man's. But man won. And I was caught in the thing I had avoided so long! There would be no more cowardly, bounding sheep to run bleating before me. There would be no more hunting nights. It was the end. The call was still. I gave up.

"Shortly after sunrise, the stranger came. He tried to make me stand up, but I wouldn't. He tied me and put me in a thing men call "automobile." He drove off and I forgot everything. The call was still and -- the sheep were safe."

And with a last sigh of the wind, the ghost of Three Toes, the Killer is gone.

The stranger Three Toes spoke of, is Clyde F. Briggs of the Biological Survey, who was successful in trapping him. He used the natural wolf-scent method. Mr. Briggs says this type of bait works equally well with coyotes.

The figures the ghost gave are accurate, as far as the residents of Harding and neighboring counties, where the Killer operated, can make them.

In one killing, Three Toes destroyed 34 rams in a single night. On another night he killed 17 head for another ranchman. On still a third night, this wolf killed 28 head. All of these kills were of registered animals. Mr. Briggs estimates that the value of the sheep in these 3 kills alone was \$3,000..

Three Toes seldom killed for food alone. He loved to kill.

We might tell the story of other famous wolves, of the Custer Wolf, the Split Rock wolf, the "butchering" wolf, and scores of others that used to contribute to an annual destruction by wolves, coyotes, and bobcats of livestock in the United States valued at not less than \$25,000,000. It is estimated that a single wolf causes an annual average loss to livestock men of \$1,000.

In 1916 there was a terrible outbreak of rabies among coyotes and bobcats in California, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, Utah, and Washington. The outbreak caused heavy loss to livestock. And in addition - more than 2,000 persons were bitten by rabid animals and at least 63 of them died. So serious did the outbreak become, that in some sections of the infested area, children going to school had to be accompanied by mounted guards to prevent them being bitten by rabid animals..

Most of the destructive wolves have passed, -- just as Three Toes has passed, -- but there are still several million coyotes and bobcats preying on the stock of ranchers and farmers in the United States.

Trapping, shooting, and poisoning are the common methods of destroying these destructive predatory animals. In addition, "stockmen have found that they can rely on the skilled work of supervised Federal-State hunters to dispatch promptly to authorities destructive wolves that show up on their ranges. They now report such occurrences to authorities without delay. Ranges, frequented by these destructive animals, are carefully studied, by experienced men, and control measures applied."

If you have a Three Toes, a Custer Wolf, or just predatory coyotes or bobcats in your own territory, write to the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for full information on control measures.

ANNOUNCEMENT: This concludes the story of old "Three Toes. Each week at this period we bring to you a special feature of this nature from the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

As a result of the above, the following is a summary of the work done during the period from 1st January to 31st December 1954.

Summary of work done during the period from 1st January to 31st December 1954

The first part of the work was done in the laboratory, and consisted of the following:-
1. The preparation of the standard solutions of the various substances.
2. The determination of the concentration of the standard solutions.
3. The determination of the concentration of the unknown solutions.

The second part of the work was done in the field, and consisted of the following:-
1. The collection of the samples of the various substances.
2. The determination of the concentration of the samples.
3. The determination of the concentration of the unknown samples.

The results of the work done during the period from 1st January to 31st December 1954 are given in the following table:-

The results of the work done during the period from 1st January to 31st December 1954 are given in the following table:-
1. The concentration of the standard solutions.
2. The concentration of the unknown solutions.
3. The concentration of the samples.

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PROGRAM..... Autobiographies of Infamous Bugs and Rodents..... RELEASE..... Tues. Nov. 30.

ANNOUNCEMENT: Weevils cause destruction amounting to many millions of dollars worth of grains in storage and in shipment in the United States every year. Most of it could be prevented with proper control measures. We have with us this evening four destroyers responsible for this great loss and we are going to introduce them as the feature of the day's bugs and rodents radio program released by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. First introducing the granary weevil.

* * * * *

Ladies and Gentlemen: Just got in from a long ride on the train. Came in on a freight, loaded with wheat. Certainly had a fine time. Never had better meals in my life. Our car was an A No. 1 diner. In fact, I ate so much I'm afraid I won't be able to talk so well just now. We granary weevils aren't much on making speeches anyhow. I'd rather address myself to a good, plump grain of wheat or corn than to you, any time.

That's enough about the trip here. Better get down to business and tell you about something important. Myself, for instance.

I have an idea most of you folks are familiar with us. We're small, rather polished, chestnut-brown or blackish beetles with long heads ending in stout snouts. "Million-dollar" snouts, I call them. The strong jaws in those snouts have destroyed many millions of dollars worth of grain in this country in the last year or so.

Some superstitious people think we grow just naturally in the grain, or that the grain generates us. They shouldn't be silly. This is how we get into your cereal grains: The female weevil bores a small hole in the grain berry. Then she lays an egg and seals it in the tiny hole. The grubs that hatch, burrow into the grain and live there till they grow up. They eat the grain, meanwhile. The grown weevils bore their way out, and the system starts all over again. The weevil grubs reduce the grain to nothing but a shell. That's one reason why wheat goes light. They cause loss in weight of from 13 to 50 per cent. That cuts down on sales, --and profits, -- that much, or more. You'll often find ears of corn, in which we have made our homes, without a whole grain on them. You can't sell that kind of corn, of course.

4 5

Well, I'm getting hungry again. Better get back to that wheat. I have a lot of greedy friends down at that warehouse, and there won't be much left for me if I don't rush along. So, if you'll excuse me --

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Friends: That braggart that just finished speaking, didn't leave me much to say! And the funny part of it is, -- he isn't half so important as he thinks he is, compared to me! Let me tell you about us rice, or black beetles. Then you'll know you've heard something. This is what the U. S. Department of Agriculture has to say about rice beetles: (Now listen closely, and get this straight) "The writers, who have examined many samples of grain from various grain centers of this country, believe that the granary weevil is a minor pest as compared with the rice weevil" (that's me) "Now I'll admit that that granary weevil is a mighty destructive wretch, but I don't want that fellow to take all the glory tonight. If it's not out of order, I personally want to put that fellow in his place in this meeting."

I want the Department of Agriculture to tell my story. You'll find all this in Farmers' Bulletin No. 1-2-6-0. I'll quote sections here and there. It says:

"The rice, or black beetle is a small snout-beetle which rarely measures more than one-eighth of an inch in length. It varies in color from reddish brown to nearly black and is usually marked on the back with 4 light reddish or yellowish spots.....This weevil, known from early times is found in nearly all parts of the world. It is one of the very worst pests in stored grain.. ...Throughout the South it causes tremendous damage to corn and is the commonest of the serious pests of commercial grain shipments.....The early stages of the rice weevil are almost identical in habit and appearance with those of the granary weevil. The rice weevil is a strong flyer. The adults fly from granaries to the fields of grain and there start the infestation that proves so disastrous after the grain has been harvested".

I reckon that'll hold him for a while. I let the other fellow tell my story, see. I'm generally too busy in the freight cars and granaries to spend much time talking about myself. Come out and see me some time. You'll find me almost any place where grain is stored and shipped carelessly.

* * * * *

MR. Announcer and Friends. I want to introduce myself, --- the Lesser Grain Borer. Some folks call me the "Australian wheat weevil". They shipped large supplies of wheat from Australia to this country during the war, and we were found in the shipments.

We're one of the smallest beetles injurious to grain in this country. We bore into the grains with powerful jaws.

You'll recognize us by our very small size, --- polished dark-brown or black color, --cylindrical form, -- and large heads.

Those other insects have boasted about their travels. Well, we've done some traveling ourselves. We prefer warm climates, and, right now, are working hard down South where the family is getting a fine start. And thank you for your kind attention.

* * * * *

Dear Friends: I don't know why they put us grain moths last. We should be first, I think. Still, they say the last shall be first, and that sort of thing.

These three fellows that preceded me are only beetles. I'm a moth --- a small, buff or yellowish-brown moth, with a wing spread of about half an inch. I'm the most common of all moths found in grain in this country. You'll find me destroying all cereal grains in all parts of the world -- both in the field and in storage. But I particularly like the South.

* * * * *

Well, that's the last one. We chose those four desperadoes from a score or more grain pests that prey upon the Nation's grain supply. Others, -- such as mites, carpet beetles, cadelle, meal moths -- are probably not so notorious nor destructive as the 4 leaders you've just heard. They're worth fighting, however, and we're going to outline some methods of control in the next minute or so.

Now prevention is a big thing in preventing grain damage by these pests. Grain should not be put into infested bins. If it must be, all possible precautions should be taken to see that the infested storage places, -- such as freight cars, bins, granaries, warehouses, and holds of ships, --- are thoroughly cleaned up. This applies to sacks as well. Write the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for full information on the latest methods of cleaning up such infested storage places. Grain stored in the open, --or in poorly constructed cribs or bins, -- may easily become infested with one or more of these grain pests.

To reduce the chances of your own grain becoming the harbor of grain insects, but the grain as soon as it is ripe, --thresh it just as soon as it is dry, --- and store it in clean, deep bins. Farmers suffering from corn losses due to these pests, will lessen their losses by raising a variety of corn that develops a long tight shuck. Such a shuck helps to prevent the insects getting to the corn.

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Never store clean grain in old bins, granaries; or warehouses until they've been carefully cleaned up. That caution comes direct from experience.

A temperature of 120 to 130 degrees Fahrenheit, maintained for a short time, will kill all stages of grain pests, without injuring the germinating quality of the grain itself.

Fumigating with carbon disulphide or one of the other fumigants described in Government bulletins is a method used with success by men who have learned how to prevent damage to stored grain by weevils and other insects. Fumigating must be done with care. Bulletins 7-9-9, 1-0-2-9, 3-7-2, 1-4-3-3 tell how it should be done. Any or all of the bulletins will be sent you without charge, upon application. Inquiries directed to this station will be forwarded to the Department of Agriculture which sponsors this weekly feature.

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